

The Historie of

Henry the

Prin. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; & then will they adventure vpon the exploit themselves, which they shall haue no sooner atchieued, but wee will set vpon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment to be our selves.

Po. Tut, our horses they shall not see, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change after we leaue them: and sirra, I haue cases of buckorum for the none, to immask our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for vs.

Po. Well, for two of them I know them to be as true bred cowards as euer turned back: & for the third, if he fight longer than he sees reason Ile forswear armes. The vertue of this iest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this same fat rogue will tell vs when we meete at supper, how thirty at least hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he endured, and in the reproofe of this lies the iest.

Prin. Well, Ile go with thee, provide vs all things necessary, and meet me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there Ile suppe: farewell.

Po. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Poines.

Prin. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your Idlenesse
Yet herein will I immitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother vp his beauty from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted he may be more wondred at
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holy daies,
To sport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,
And nothinge pleaseth but rare accidents:
So when this loose behauiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By how much better then my w
By so much shall I falsifie men
And like bright mettell on a ste
My reformation glittering or
Shall shew more goodly, and a
Then that which hath no soile
Ile so offend, to make offence a
Redeeming time, when men th

Enter the King, Northumberland

Sir Walter Blunt with

King. My blood hath beene
Vnapt to stirre at these indign
And you haue found me, for a
You tread vpon my patience,
I will from henceforth rather
Mighty, and to be feared, then
Which hath beene smooth as
And therefore lost that title o
Which the proud soule nere p

Wor. Our house (my souera
The scourge of greatnesse to
And that same greatnes too,
Haue holpe to make so portly

King. Worcester get thee
Danger and disobedience in
O sir, your presence is too bol
And Maiestie might neuer ye
The moody frontier of a seru
You haue good leaue to leaue
Your vse and counsel, we shal
You were about to speake.

Nort. Yea my good Lord,
Those prisoners in your Hig
Which Harry Percy here at
Were as he sayes, not with su
As is deliuered to your Maie
Either enuy therefore, or mis
Is guilty of this fault, and not

By